

The True Northerner

VOL. XX, NO. 3.

PAW PAW, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 27, 1874.

WHOLE NO 991

The True Northerner,
Is Published Every Friday, by
S. T. CONWAY.
Office Corner Kalamazoo and Main Streets.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
\$1.50 A YEAR. IN ADVANCE.

PAW PAW RAILROAD.

Trains from Paw Paw connect with the same named trains on the Michigan Central Railroad at Lawton, going east and west.
LEAVE PAW PAW.
4:30 A. M., returns from Lawton at 7 A. M.
8:45 A. M., Mail Train, east.
3:00 P. M., Mail west, and Way Freight east.
8:15 P. M., Kalamazoo Accommodation, east.
Trains return to Paw Paw on departure of Michigan Central Trains from Lawton.
JOHN HILLING Sup't.

Michigan Central Railroad.

GOING EAST.		GOING WEST.	
Way.	Freight.	Way.	Freight.
PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.
8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.	8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.
1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.	8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.
PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.
8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.	8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.
1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.	8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.

South Haven Division.

Leave Kalamazoo—Way Freight, 7:00 A. M., Mail, 8:45 P. M.
Arrive at South Haven 10:20 A. M., and 8:40 P. M.
Leave South Haven—Mail, 7:00 A. M., Way Freight, 8:15 P. M.
Arrive at Kalamazoo at 10:20 A. M., and 8:40 P. M.
Going West, pass Gobles at 9:45 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.
Going East, pass Gobles at 9:45 A. M., and 4:30 P. M.

Chicago and Lake Huron Rail Road.

TAKING EFFECT MARCH 18th, 1874.

Eastern Division.

TRAINS EAST.		TRAINS WEST.	
Stations.	Time.	Stations.	Time.
PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.
8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.	8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.
1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.	8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.

Western Division.

TRAINS WEST.		TRAINS EAST.	
Stations.	Time.	Stations.	Time.
PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.	PAW PAW.
8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.	8:45 A. M.	12:30 P. M.
1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.	1:30 P. M.	4:30 P. M.
8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.	8:15 P. M.	11:30 P. M.

*Trains do not stop except upon Signal.

Dr. Baker's Pain Panacea, for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gravel, Colic, Dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, Cholera Infantum, Sprains, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Chills, Head-aches, Swellings, Soreness of the Joints, and all painful affections of the body, external and internal. For Colds, Sore Throat, Quinsy, and diseases of the throat and mucous membrane, it is an invaluable remedy. JOHN F. HENRY, CHAS. & CO., Proprietors, 8 & 9 College Place, New York.

FOR SALE.

A nice homestead of four acres of land, with a good Dwelling House, a good well and also a fine spring of water on the premises. Two acres of the land is in fruit. The place is a desirable one, and will be sold cheap. Apply to
S. H. HARRIS.
Glendale, Van Buren County, Mich.

PAW PAW DIRECTORY.

Presbyterian.—William Welch—Pastor. Services, 10:15 A. M., and 6:15 P. M.

Business Cards.

C. A. HARRISON, Banker, Paw Paw Mich. Will transact a general Banking Business, receive Deposits subject to sight draft, and allow interest on special deposits. Collections made at reasonable rates. Money to loan for one or more years on improved unincumbered Real Estate.

A. J. TRED, County Surveyor, Paw Paw, Mich. Buren County, Michigan.

C. S. MAYNARD, M. D., Eclectic Physician and Surgeon. Office in Peninsula Block, first door west of Court House, up-stairs, Paw Paw.

W. B. HAWKINS, Broker, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Office over Longwell & Co. Drug Store, Paw Paw, Mich.

SAMUEL HOLMES, County Clerk, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Deeds, Mortgages, Contracts, and all kinds of Conveyances drawn on the shortest notice, and at the usual rates. Office in the Court House, Paw Paw, Mich.

DICKMAN HOUSE,—J. M. Longwell, Proprietor. Paw Paw, Mich. Stage leaves daily for South Haven, Lawrence, Hartford, Brecksville and Millburg.

C. F. ALLEN, Manufacturer and Dealer in NATIVE WINES, Paw Paw, Mich.

M. P. ALLEN, dealer in Furniture, Cabinet Ware, Upholstery, etc. Warehouse second door east of Post Office, Paw Paw, Mich. 841

H. VAN DEUSEN, Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker. Ladies Gents and Misses Boots, Shoes and Gaiters made to order in first class style. Repairing done on reasonable terms and at short notice. Shop first door north of Northern Hotel.

GEORGE W. LAWTON, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Solicitor in Chancery and Probate Judge. Will hold Probate Court at Paw Paw, on Monday of each week.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK, of Paw Paw. Office north side of Main street, 5 doors west of Kalamazoo.

RICHARDS & BARNUM, Attorneys at Law. Office over First National Bank, Paw Paw. CHANDLER RICHARDS. 294 I. E. BARNUM.

HINKLEY BROTHERS Livery Stable, Paw Paw Michigan, is the largest and best equipped of any in the county. Fine horses, new and elegant carriages to let. Office and Stables north-east of Dickman House, north side of Oak street.

CONSTOCK & ROWLAND, Attorneys at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Agents for Hartford and other Insurance Companies. Office Main street, first door east of the Court House.

D. E. CONSTOCK. O. W. ROWLAND. 295.

ALBERT JACKSON, Attorney and Counselor. Office opposite the Court House Paw Paw Mich.

CHARLES L. FITCH, Attorney, Counselor and Solicitor. Office opposite the Court House, Paw Paw, Mich.

W. B. HATHWAY, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Professional calls promptly attended. Office at his Residence, on Kalamazoo Street, Paw Paw, Mich.

L. R. DIBBLE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office in Granger Block.

J. ANDREWS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over Kilburn & Hudson's store, Paw Paw, Mich.

DECATUR DIRECTORY.

Business Cards.

FOSTER & REEB, Attorneys and Counselors at Law and Solicitors in Chancery. Office in Foster's Block, Decatur, Mich.

UPTON & SHERMAN, Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery and Notaries Public. Office of Circuit Court Comm'rs for Van Buren County. Loans negotiated and Collections attended to on reasonable terms. Town Hall Building, Decatur, Mich.

DR. E. J. KING,—Surgeon Dentist. Office a Residence on Delaware Street, one door west of Abbott's Store, Decatur Mich.

J. S. BOWEN, General Dealer in Family Groceries, Crockery, etc. This is a specialty. Paw Paw, Mich. 297

DUNCAN HOUSE, Decatur, Michigan, W. R. CASSELL, Proprietor.

LAWRENCE DIRECTORY.

Business Cards.

E. E. & F. S. CHADWICK, dealer in Dry Goods, Clothing, Millinery Goods, Boots and Shoes, Groceries, Hardware, and Queensware, etc. Lawrence, Mich.

W. S. CLEVELAND, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Lawrence, Mich.

WILLIAM B. CLAY, Sign and Ornamental Painter, Lawrence, Mich. House, Sign, and Carriage Painting, Graining, Papering and Kalamazoo done to order.

S. ROWE, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Stationery, Groceries, Brushes, Perfumery, etc. Prescriptions carefully prepared, Lawrence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Business Cards.

M. MASON, Physician and Surgeon, Office over Adams' Mill, Pine Grove. Will attend promptly all professional orders. Special attention given to Surgery and the diseases of Women and Children.

J. A. WHITMAN,

DEALER IN

Vermont & Italian

MARBLE

MONUMENT, HEAD-STONE,

Tablets, Etc.,

PAW PAW, - - MICH.

I adopt this mode of advertising my business instead of employing agents. My object is, to reduce the expense of the business as much as possible, so by purchasing of me you pay no agent fees. You can also save the expense of delivering the work if you choose; besides you can select the Marble yourself, and see the style of it, as it will be, so there is no possible chance for being deceived or being disappointed.

By taking this course, there is a saving of from twenty to thirty per cent.—according to how far the purchaser comes.

You can readily see that the money I save by not keeping agents goes to the purchaser instead of the agent.

Agents claim that they can furnish work cheaper. That cannot be done, unless done by Apprentices. I furnish no work of that class as I employ no Apprentices.

My work and material cannot be questioned. Patronize home, if you can, and save money by so doing.

J. H. PRATER,

Having removed his stock of Family Groceries, Crockery, &c., to

Van Fossen's New Brick Block, will be pleased to see all his old friends and customers at his new place of business, where they will find a fine line of Choice

Croceries

As Low as the Lowest. Also, a fine assortment of

Crockery, Glass-Ware, Queensware and Stone-Ware,

And as fine a line of GROCERIES as can be found in the County, which will be Sold Low for CASH. He also keeps in stock Wooden and Willow-Ware.

PRATER'S COFFEE-MILL

Is still in full blast, and is grinding large quantities daily. Choice Yellow "C" Sugar—ten pounds for One Dollar.

TEAS

A specialty, and of Superior Quality.

Remember the place—three doors east of the Dickman House, on Main Street, PAW PAW, MICH.

Sherman & Sellick

Having just received a New Stock of Goods, offer for Sale

\$30,000 WORTH

DRY GOODS,

Boots & Shoes,

Ready Made Clothing,

HATS & CAPS,

Carpets and Oil Cloths,

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,

Comprising a Beautiful line of

Fancy Cassimeres, Coat-

ings & Beavers,

Also the celebrated

Derby & Manchester Suitings,

Men & Boy's Clothing,

BLACK & COLORED SILKS,

Linen,

Damasks,

Towels,

Ladies & Gents

Linen Hdk'fs,

Edgings, and Insertings,

Nottingham Curtains,

Laces,

Alpacas,

Mohairs,

Poplins,

Sheetings, Prints, &c., &c.

Which makes this Assortment one of the most Extensive, varied and complete to be found in

WESTERN MICHIGAN.

And which the citizens of

VAN BUREN COUNTY

Are earnestly invited to examine.

CALL ON US

And we will convince you that we are Selling Goods at astonishingly low prices.

Sherman & Sellick.

Spring Trade 1874

H. S. HARRIS

Carriage Shop,

MAIN STREET, PAW PAW, MICH.

I have on hand a large stock of Work for the Spring Trade, which will be sold on very reasonable terms, consisting of

Phetons,

One and Two Seat-

Top Carriages,

One and Two Seat-

Open Carriages,

Buggies, Wagons, &c.

Trotting Skeletons a Specialty.

Wood, Blacksmith, Paint and Trimming Shops in full blast.

All Work Warranted,

Work of Every Style made to Order.

Jobbing and Repairing Promptly attended to.

Employing none but the best of workmen, and using selected stock in all cases, I am enabled to give perfect satisfaction to all.

Orders from abroad promptly filled.

Call and examine my work at the sales-room on Main street.

H. S. HARRIS.
Paw Paw, February 17, 1873.

THE BRIGANDS OF THE WEST,

—OR—

JOHN LONG,

The Wolf of the Prairies.

The trial at Dubuque did not come off. The prisoners on motion of their counsel changed the venue to another county, and this new delay released John Long from the responsible duties of main witness which he had assumed by the consent of the conscientious counsel for the defence, and postponed the case for another three months more. We should rather say it was postponed to that time, nominally, for the Sheriff of the new district had a good understanding with the clan, and in the fourth week of the residence of the prisoners under his charge they found an opportunity to break jail and seek another region for their respiration.

The Sheriff, of course, was in great concern at the escape, and offered a reward of three hundred dollars, on his own hook, and broke the backs of five or six horses, on the score of the county, to recapture them. Good man: his efforts were vain, and he was obliged to sit down in the end and wipe the tears out of his eyes, at the expiration of a week, with the strong expression that no gratitude was to be expected from prisoners, though you treat them ever so well.

Taking advantage of an interval thus afforded to him, previous to the arrival of his two associates, the Prairie Wolf, under a three of filial tenderness, crossed dutifully over to Galena and paid a visit to his father, the veteran Owen Long, who resided in the neighborhood. He was received with due affection, and after the ordinary ceremonies of welcome were over and the information that his older brother, Aaron, was absent at Nauvoo had been returned to his first question, sire and son squared themselves on the opposite side of a small pine table, with a bottle between them, to talk up the proceedings of the last four months. It was a rare spectacle to behold that felon father and that bloody son sit there and serenely canvass the deeds of violence and rapine which occupied them since their separation.

Owen Long was a little more than middle height, strong, compact, and inclined to be burly. His hair was gray and bushy, and he wore a grizzled beard, which, besides his hard and stone like face, seemed like an iron fringe. His eyes of the same color, helped the illusion that he was a casting of chilled iron, and had he not now and then reached for the bottle and nodded approval to points of his son's discourse, he might have passed minutes at length as a specimen pattern of an old buccaner or smuggler from a foundry, to be set up as an ornamental figure at some gentleman's gate-way.

The son Aaron, who was absent, resembled him somewhat in his coarse features, but he was taller by two inches than the father, and by four than John. Despite of this advantage, however, he was inferior to both in intellect, as his stupid look betrayed, and was never entrusted by either with more than subordinate branches of any business in which they were engaged. It was the habit of Aaron to reside principally with the old man, and assist him in conducting the affairs of his station. His journey to Nauvoo, at the time, was to enter into an arrangement with the brothers Hodges for the proceeds of their depredations, in the way of goods and clothes, for the coming winter; and from there it was his mission to proceed to Owen county, Indiana, the station of his aunt, the widow Long, and his cousins Hiram and a name sake, Aaron, to establish a system of exchanges for such goods as might be more profitably removed to opposite meridians; and also to leave word for John and Fox to visit Galena in case they should be coming north.

"That concern, however, is now over," said the old man, "seem as how you have come along of yourself, but," added he after a pause, "I'd rather you should have come that way for I want to know how matters stand in Owen county, between you and me in relation to that affair on which we broke jail two years ago, and were driven to Arkansas."

"You may set your mind at rest on that point," said the Wolf, "Hiram, when at Washington Grove a fortnight since, mentioned to Bridge, who keeps that station, that no later than the previous month Sheriff Bennett and the tavern keeper at Marshall, who suspects me to be the fellow who once cracked him on the head in compliment to his pocket book, made a sudden descent on the Owen county station, expecting to find you and I there, and actually stripped the best covering down from the old woman before they would go away satisfied that we were not concealed under her small clothes."

Upon this the old man made a hoarse noise in his throat that might have been taken for a laugh, though his features showed no sympathy with such a purpose, and remarking that he rather guessed they got a pretty good damning from the old woman for their pains, shoved the bottle over to his son.

"Now, Jack," said he after civilities had been exchanged by draining their glasses to the bottom. "Now, Jack, I don't want you to neglect the Dixon land office affair that was spoken of before you started south. Large sales of public land have been made lately, and it is all deposited in the hands of the government Receiver at that place. I should say there may be thirty or forty thousand dollars there in the whole."

"Yes, probably double that amount," said the Wolf, lighting a pipe.

"Like enough," said the old man. "Well, as I was sayin', the whole of this entire God blessed sum remains in the hands of the Receiver. But that's not the point. People young and old are so full of money as that 'ar to have it guarded very strong or watched very close on the spot where its regularly deposited. So far so good, but its got to go to government some time, and its got to go by Frink & Walker's stage as far as Rockford. And there's where we catch 'em," concluded the old man, actually undoing his masculine countenance sufficiently to wink at his hopeful son, by way of expressing his enthusiastic confidence in the scheme. But no smile accompanied the wink. That molar weakness had not made its ap-

pearance there for years, and no soft response answered the signal from the equally rigid son. They sat some minutes in mutual contemplation, and now and then looking into each others' faces as indifferently as strangers in a barber's shop, and each looking away to pursue their reveries complacently in the end, as if there were no human being present but himself.

"Has pains been taken lately to ascertain whether the money has not already been moved, and if not, when it is likely to be?" said the Wolf, finishing his musing.

"We are posted down to three days ago," said the father, "everything was all snug there, and it was thought that about the first week in November will be the time of its removal."

"Well, we are hard on to that now," replied the Wolf, "and if it is to be done at all, we have no time to spare. Who gave you your information?"

"Bill Speights."

"Then it may be relied on. I never knew him to make a mistake."

"Nor I either," said the old gentleman with the cast-iron face, "except on one occasion, when he took a minister's word that he had no money, all the while the bond had a secret belt of five hundred dollars next to his person."

"Speights consoled himself, however," said the Wolf, by the reflection that he made the clergyman swear to ask the prayers of the church for him the next Sunday morning, and to compliment him on his manners from his pulpit, as a condition of release."

While the younger Long was yet speaking there came a knock at the door, in a signal that was understood, and the old gentleman with the grizzly "chevaux de frise" about his jaws went to the door.

The man he let in was rather well dressed, and of tolerably good appearance. His size was twenty-eight, his height was about five feet eight inches, his complexion fair, and features tolerably regular. The scar, however, which ran deeply across his forehead above the right eye, and the gorge made in the left side of his mouth, by the violent loss of two front teeth, gave proof that his life had not been a career of ease, but on the contrary it had been one of strife.

The appearance of the man was hailed with some surprise by John Long, who recognized him as an old acquaintance, Jack Baker, the vidette of Washington Grove, whom he could not describe before in consequence of the darkness which dwelt around him at the time of his introduction to our readers along with Granville Young.

"What brings you this way so early?" said the Wolf, after the old man had asked Baker to sit down.

"Why," replied Baker, "when you left Owen county Frink and Birch let me into a job with them at Troy Grove which took only one night, and from there we struck for Mount Carroll in this direction. On the road, however, Birch became smitten with a farmer's daughter, and notwithstanding the necessity of haste, nothing would do but he must stop and play the fool."

"He wanted Fox and I to remain at a tavern with him, hard by, and promised if we would he would accomplish his object in a single day, or a day and a night at furthest, but Fox would not listen to such an idea for a moment. Seeing we were determined to go, Birch borrowed my watch and chain to make a show with and we left him behind. On our way to Galena Fox cursed him for a fool, and offered me a share in the Dixon land office 'right,' which he said now was all ready, in Bob Birch's place."

"I accept the amendment," said the Wolf promptly. "If a man will neglect business for pleasure he should be made to pay for it. Fox acted wisely, for I know as well as he that Birch's intrigue is as likely to detain him a whole month as a day. But where is Fox?"

"He stopped at Galena for an hour or two to purchase some fresh persimmon caps and fine glazed powder, in anticipation of our wants," said Baker.

It was the middle of the afternoon when Baker had arrived at Owen Long's, and at dark Fox presented himself at the same place. A further consultation was then held as to the robbery of Frink and Walker's stage, and it was decided that Baker should set out that very night at dusk and that on the next day his comrades should follow by different trails, with a direction behind that if Birch arrived in season, all time, he should be sent forward to the scene of the exploit.

On the second of November a very genteel looking person, dressed in a full suit of black and covered with a cloak of the same color, entered the office at Dixon and asked to look at the maps surveyed for public purchase. The Receiver was struck by the man's appearance, though he knew not why, and as he handed him the scroll subjected him to a very narrow scrutiny. The stranger observed the keen glance of the officer, and leaning over the desk, commenced to pore over the roll of parchment. After he had been engaged thus for a few moments he turned to the Receiver, who was sitting at the stove, and entered into conversation. The prospects of the country and the eligibility of marketable districts here and there, were, of course, the natural preliminaries of the conversation. From that it traveled to more general topics, and at length, when the Receiver seemed to be disarmed of his caution, the stranger in the cloak while conversing about the progress of Chicago quietly asked him when he intended to go there. The land officer was about to answer without hesitation, but there was something in the vanishing sound of the stranger's inquiry which struck his mind as singular, and almost without knowing why he hesitated for an instant. But his intention had gotten too far ahead to be withdrawn; his answer was formed—to use a common phrase, it was on the tip of his tongue—and could not be withheld or changed without causing him to stammer, so he bolted it out with a sort of peevish tone common to a man who feels he has been outmaneuvered. The stranger, however, seemed not to pay the slightest heed to the Receiver's discomposure, but knocked the ashes of his cigar against the stove-pipe with the utmost self-possession, and invited him to call upon a friend of his stopping in the Mansion Hotel, in that place, and inform him that he had seen Merkle—Mr. Christopher Merkle at Dixon in fine health and